Sleepy Head at Night Poem by Abba Abdullahi Garba

Draft · Medium

When I look upon the sky I see some tiny stars floating slightly and smiling at me.

I wish I could be there so that we may float together dancing softly and holding hands with clouds, stars and moon.

I was close to falling asleep but my best buddy moon is lighting everywhere in our world.

Tomorrow morning I’ll happily wave my hands at the sun for returnng to light our tiny house and town again.

I am going to fall asleef feeling joyful, feeling normal, feeling alive and thanking god for today’s life and hoping for tomorrow’s life even though I am not sure of it.

Tomorrow I’ll do what’s best for myself and my life.

O’ today I won’t remember you forever because I had read somewhere that being absorbed in things that are gone is sheer lunacy.

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